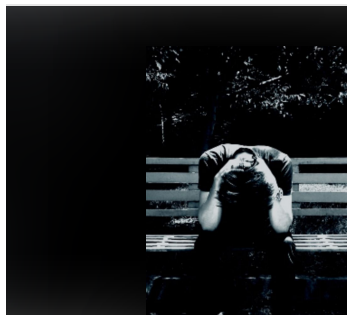




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She Doesn't Know



👁 22 ✓ 0 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by Brenton Walker

She will never know. The warmth of her skin I wish to feel every second. The magnificent perfume she wears. I miss her. She doesn't know how many times a day I think of her. She cant know how much i love her. How many tears i've lost. For what? What could possibly bring me to the point where i wish to perish from this place called Earth. With all of its " miraculous adventures" and, " beautiful sights." How many days must i wait? How many seconds, minutes, hours, days, years, decades? Why do i have to hold all of this pain inside as if there is a reason for me to be distraught? I know now there is no true love. There is no "one" no special person that will come along. I know that people have been hurt by a girl before, but they have never felt what im feeling now. Never has anyone experienced so much pain in one moment. Ive been so angry. Angry enough to find new strengths within myself. Strengths to punch holes into walls and tear apart wood with my bear hands. At the same time i am hurt but i have never been stronger in my life. She may have a boyfreind now but that will not stop me. I will keep fighting for the love of my life. No matter what it takes she will be mine again. I i do not succed i will do what i have to do. I will be gone for nobody to see. I will bleed out with slit wrists on the kitchen floor. This is my journey.

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